



## Early Journal Content on JSTOR, Free to Anyone in the World

This article is one of nearly 500,000 scholarly works digitized and made freely available to everyone in the world by JSTOR.

Known as the Early Journal Content, this set of works include research articles, news, letters, and other writings published in more than 200 of the oldest leading academic journals. The works date from the mid-seventeenth to the early twentieth centuries.

We encourage people to read and share the Early Journal Content openly and to tell others that this resource exists. People may post this content online or redistribute in any way for non-commercial purposes.

Read more about Early Journal Content at <http://about.jstor.org/participate-jstor/individuals/early-journal-content>.

JSTOR is a digital library of academic journals, books, and primary source objects. JSTOR helps people discover, use, and build upon a wide range of content through a powerful research and teaching platform, and preserves this content for future generations. JSTOR is part of ITHAKA, a not-for-profit organization that also includes Ithaka S+R and Portico. For more information about JSTOR, please contact [support@jstor.org](mailto:support@jstor.org).

### PERSONAL MENTION.

The death of Cyrus W. Field, on the 12th of July, has removed from the earth one of the great figures of this century. The papers say that he died poor; but if Emerson's definition of riches as the power to get the most out of the material resources of nature, be true, then no man ever made a greater fortune than he. The life and work of such a man, so full of faith in the triumph of great ideas, so persevering, so patient, so resolute under great difficulties, gives one a conception at once rare and inspiring of the transcendent dignity and beauty of human beings when their existence is consecrated to the good of human society.

The Atlantic Cable, that was his work. Everything else sinks out of sight in comparison with this. His early life with but little education, his business training in the great mercantile house of A. T. Stewart, his successful business career of thirteen years, in which he amassed a considerable fortune and after which he retired from business, his travels in South America,—all this, interesting in itself, takes but a moment of our attention. The only picture of Mr. Field that one can keep before his mind is that of a man on the Great Eastern with a cable dropping into the sea, hovering for weeks over the waves trying to pick up the end of a broken cable, and at last, after weary years of disappointment and waiting landing in Trinity Bay, in the little harbor of "Heart's Content," the great purpose of his life accomplished.

How much Cyrus W. Field's work in laying the Atlantic Cable has contributed to the peace of the world no one can estimate. One of the last things he ever wrote, showing how his heart beat in sympathy with the great international peace movement, was the following:

"That iron chain at the bottom of the sea is a link to bind nations together. The magnetic currents that pass and repass are but the symbols and the instruments of the invisible, yet mighty currents of human affection that, as they pass to and fro, touch a thousand chords of love and sympathy, and thus bring into nearer, closer and sweeter relations the separated members of the one great family of mankind."

The Baroness Bertha Von Suttner has suddenly sprung into notice in Europe as an advocate of the cause of peace. At the beginning of the Congress at Rome in November last she was nearly unknown to peace workers on both sides of the water. Early in the opening session she asked to speak, and had not proceeded far in explaining why she was there and whom she represented, until every eye in the hall was fastened on her. When she made the statement that a Woman's Peace Society,

founded by her and a few others, had received 3,000 members in a few days and that within a year they would be 30,000 strong, a great outburst of applause, says the *Courrier Diplomatique*, greeted her. The same paper says that this was probably the first time since Tarpeia that the Capitol had resounded with the voice of a woman.

The Baroness Von Suttner is an Austrian, of Vienna, the daughter of General Count Kinsky. She published a few months before the Congress at Rome a story entitled "Die Waffen Nieder" (Down with Arms), which produced a great impression in Austria and Germany and soon passed through several editions. She has since established at Berlin a journal under the same name, "Die Waffen Nieder," which she herself superintends. A quotation from a letter of hers will show something of her ideas:

"All national and social questions, as well as those about frontiers and forms of government, must be kept out of the debates of peace societies, lest the work be compromised, poisoned and destroyed. The only aim of our work is to preach that arbitration be substituted for war. That includes and is greater than any political question. \* \* \* The Peace Societies, having no executive power, must labor exclusively to build up that irresistible force, public opinion. That will act upon governments, and then the federation of states will be established. It is not upon the ground of their quarrels and of their demands for justice that two adversaries can be brought to agreement. They must be brought to a higher plane from which they may see the entire littleness of their misunderstandings."

Hon. B. C. Hobbs, LL.D., who died at his home at Bloomingdale, Indiana, on the 22d of June, at the age of 76 years, had been for over half a century a conspicuous advocate of the cause of peace. He was from his youth a devoted member of the Friend's Church, thoroughly loyal to its principles. But his spirit was too broad and noble to allow him to be sectarian in any narrow sense of the word, and though not always agreeing with the methods of the progressive wing of the church to which he belonged, he was always up with his time.

His chief lifework was wrought in the educational field. He was the first President of Earlham College, Indiana. He was for some years Superintendent of Public Instruction in the State of Indiana, and at the time of his death was a trustee of the Indiana State Normal School, of the Rose Polytechnic Institute and of Earlham College, of at least two of which he had been a trustee for many years.

He was a peace man from conviction, and advocated the cause with that earnestness, steadiness and hopefulness, which spring only from sincerity and clear-sightedness. Criticism never daunted him, but only drew out

the reserve force of his nature with the greater effectiveness. During the civil war he was one of the most influential members of a commission sent by the Friends to Washington to secure relief for those of this body who were suffering at the time of the conscription, because they could not conscientiously go to war. In 1879, he went on a peace mission to Europe visiting and laying a memorial before the Emperors of Germany and Russia. He gave addresses on peace and arbitration, from time to time, in various parts of the central and north-western States.

Dr. Hobbs was a man of genuine simplicity of manners, combined with remarkable intellectual vigor which he retained to the last, interesting himself in every movement for the liberation and betterment of mankind. He was often at Washington to plead the cause of arbitration, and notably so at the time of the Pan-American Congress. The Indians always found in him a true friend and he practically carried on the Indian educational work in North Carolina and Tennessee.

Dr. Westcott, the Bishop of Durham, is a little man physically, but large in every other respect. He is President of the English "Christian Union for the Promotion of International Harmony," and has published a number of important papers on the religious aspects of the peace question. His mediation in the great colliery strike in the north of England was crowned with success, and so "this bitter and prolonged industrial war of twelve weeks duration was brought to an end." How much greater a triumph of individual power over others is this, than to magnetize an army and lead it into the jaws of death.

Henry M. Stanley has found the English electors much more difficult to manage than he did the black men and the wilds of Africa. There is something very comical in the fact that this hero of the dark continent, whom neither heat nor sandwaste, nor untrodden forest, nor the treachery of savages could check in his march, has been compelled to retire in confusion before the howlings and absolute disrespect of citizens of the greatest civilized nation on the globe. The tears and pleadings of his wife only made confusion worse confounded. Mr. Stanley's British aspirations do not seem to have met with much encouragement on either side of the water. There has been from the first in the minds of many Americans a suspicion that the finder of Livingstone had something of the adventurer in him, and that he was much more determined to have "a career" than he was anxious to serve the real higher interests of the world. His recent movement in throwing off his American citizenship and

seeking to become a member of the English House of Commons, with whose traditions and methods and controlling ideas he can at best be only imperfectly acquainted, does not seem to have increased admiration for him. However much his career in Africa may have done for civilization, he was really building on another man's foundation, and one cannot help comparing him unfavorably with the greatest of all explorers, who went full of the spirit of the Gospel into the heart of the Dark Continent, trusted in the protection of God and in the power of simple justice and kindness, mingled in safety with all sorts of natives though (because) he never used deadly weapons, and at last died on his knees in prayer.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

*Extract from a letter of Miss Priscilla H. Peckover.*

BANK HOUSE, WISBECH, ENG., June 23, 1892.

DEAR FRIEND:

*Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood—*

Thanks for the ADVOCATE just to hand. Our little *Peace and Goodwill* is a poor exchange, especially as it is only quarterly; but I ask your acceptance of a copy of my two little translations, "War as it is" and "Pax Mundi," which I send by book post.

The former is doing good service in opening people's eyes to the enormities of the war system by showing it to them without the mask of "glory" and "gallantry" by which its native hideousness is concealed from popular gaze, and the latter is a clear, candid and concise account of the things that make for peace and should interest the thoughtful in America as much as on this side of the Atlantic, even from its first sentences.

We are all busy here catching the attention of electors in view of the impending general election, getting our cause to the front during the calm before the storm; questioning candidates and spreading literature broadcast. There is no question that the ceaseless agitation of past years is telling upon public opinion. It must be kept up and increased.

Last night I had very encouraging news from Denmark. The great Norse poet, Bjoernstjerne Bjoernson, who has been an advocate of peace about a year, and has written an oration of great power entitled "Peace," was to speak on the 19th of June at Himmelbjoerget, the one mountain (?) in Denmark (565 feet high), and a crowd of something like 15,000 persons assembled from all parts of the country to hear him. They came by rail and then over the lake by steam, sail and oar. The poet was received with cheering and spoke to the largest audience he had ever addressed, urging the clergy to take up the peace question, as the essence of all religion is love and peace.

"We are all," he said, "baptized into anti-war, but the clergy (in Denmark) are more for war than against. They must, as in America, get out upon the world-sea and not stay in the goose pond. Let women come forward in the cause of peace.

"They should preach the gospel of peace which clergy